ADULT READERS

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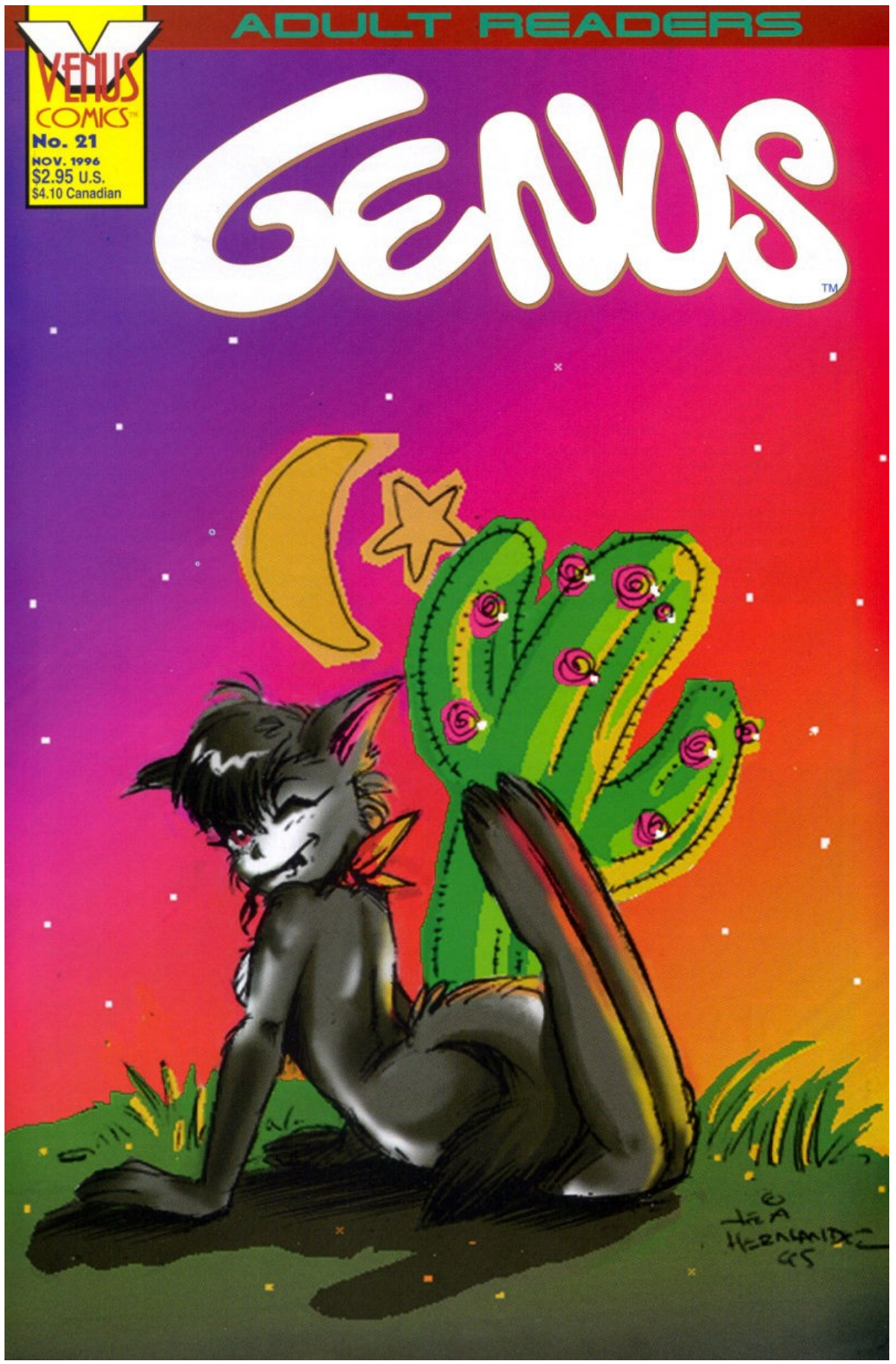
GENUS™



GENUS

NUMBER 21 VOLUME 1 NOVEMBER 1996

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS!

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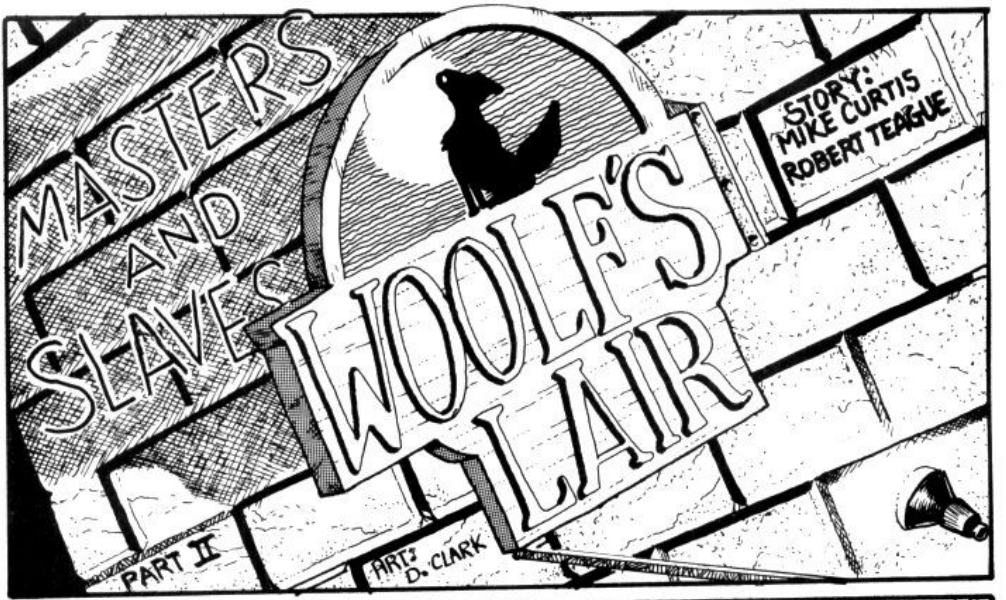

MASTERS AND SLAVES
WOOLF'S LAIR
STORY: MIKE CURTIS ROBERT TEAGUE
PART II
ART: D. CLARK

PARDON ME – ARE YOU TERRI SNOW?
CONT'D FROM GENUS 19

YES, WHY?
OH, GREAT! TANYA'S NEW GIRLFRIEND MEETS TANYA'S OLD GIRLFRIEND! AT LEAST THEY'RE BOTH SUBMISSIVE...

I'M HEATHER METCALF, TANYA HYDE'S PARTNER.
TANYA?! OH, SHE'S NOT AROUND, IS SHE?
NO. NOT FOR AN HOUR. I'D REALLY LIKE TO SPEAK WITH YOU. CAN WE MOVE TO A BOOTH?

EHH... HOW ABOUT A TABLE? THE BOOTHS ARE TIGHT.
OH! HOW MANY MONTHS ARE YOU?
EIGHT.
I ENVY YOU. I'D LOVE TO HAVE A BABY.
WELL... WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK ABOUT?
MISTRESS TANYA. I KNOW YOU AND SHE WERE LOVERS BEFORE. WHY DID YOU SPLIT UP?
DIDN'T SHE TELL YOU?
TANYA WANTED A SEX SLAVE, NOT A PARTNER. I WAS TOO NAIVE TO KNOW THAT.
I'M A FUR FEMME, ATTRACTED TO THE ROUGH-LOOKING ONES. TANYA'S LOVER HAD THROWN HER OUT AND I WAS TRYING TO FORGET SOMEONE. I INVITED HER TO ROOM WITH ME...
THAT FIRST NIGHT WAS FANTASTIC! I WASN'T USED TO CUFFS AND CLAMPS. I THOUGHT I COULD LEARN, THOUGH...
(SEE SHANDAXXX-FILES No.3)
BUT SHE WAS VERY JEALOUS!
WHO WAS THAT?
MY FRIEND SHANDA

I'VE GOT TO SEE HER LATER, BUT I THOUGHT WE'D SPEND SOME TIME TOGETHER FIRST.
HMMM

WHEN I GOT BACK FROM SHANDA'S WORK...
WHY HAVE YOU BEEN GONE SO LONG?!
I WAS TALKING TO SHANDA—

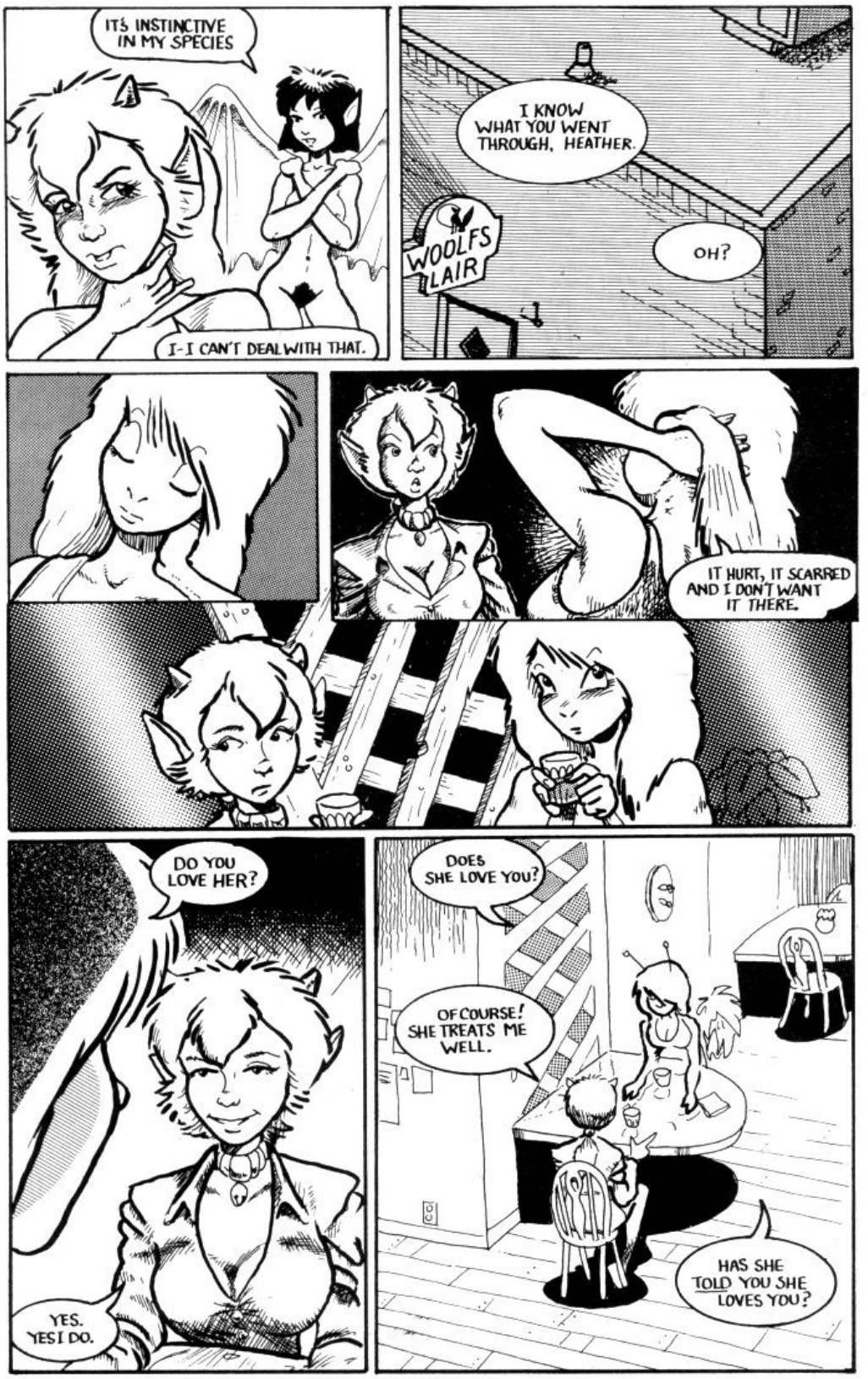
YOU BELONG TO ME! YOU'RE NOT SEEING HER AGAIN UNLESS I GIVE YOU PERMISSION!
WHA-AT? TANYA, I'M NOT A SLAVE—

YES YOU ARE! MY SLAVE!

SHE HIT YOU?!
YES. SHE GAVE ME A BLACK EYE.

SHE PUNISHED ME ALL DAY. SHE TURNED AWAY CALLS AND DIDN'T LET ME GO TO WORK

SHANDA CAME OVER AND FOUND HER BEATING ME. THEY FOUGHT AND SHANDA WON.
IS SHANDA WHO YOU ARE WITH NOW?
UH-HUH
TANYA'S NEVER STRUCK ME. SHE TREATS ME LIKE I NEED TO BE TREATED!
YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T ANY PROBLEMS WITH HER?
WELL... YESTERDAY...
YOU NIPPED ME!
HEAT OF PASSION.
I WISH YOU'D GET YOUR NIPPLES PIERCED.
MISTRESS! I'M A COW! MY BREASTS ARE VERY SENSITIVE!
I KNOW. I CAN TELL BY THE WAY YOU LIKE TO BE MILKED!
MMM
DON'T, MISTRESS! THAT'S DISTURBING!
B-BUT...

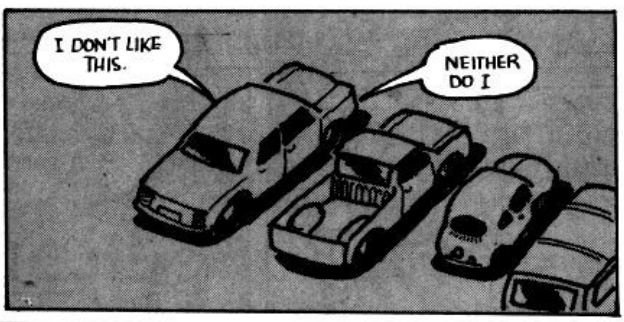

IT'S INSTINCTIVE IN MY SPECIES
I-I CAN'T DEAL WITH THAT.
I KNOW WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH, HEATHER.
WOOLFS LAIR
OH?
IT HURT, IT SCARRED AND I DON'T WANT IT THERE.
DO YOU LOVE HER?
YES. YES I DO.
DOES SHE LOVE YOU?
OF COURSE! SHE TREATS ME WELL.
HAS SHE TOLD YOU SHE LOVES YOU?

OH MISTRESS, I LOVE YOU.
YES. YES HER DOES.
I HOPE IT SCARS. THEN I'LL HAVE A PERMANENT MARK OF YOUR LOVE FOR ME.
MMM...
NO... SHE HASN'T...
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. SHE MUST CARE - SHE DOESN'T HIT YOU. I THINK YOU SHOULD BRING IT UP WITH HER.
OH! IT'S TIME FOR MISTRESS TO PICK ME UP. I HAVE TO RUN!
EXIT
THANKS FOR TALKING TO ME, TERRI.
OF COURSE! I HOPE YOU TWO WILL BE TRULY HAPPY!
BYE!
WOOLFS LIAR

HELLO, MISTRESS. WHERE ARE WE GOING?
NOWHERE.

HERE – PUT THESE ON...

NO. WE NEED TO TALK FIRST.
ABOUT WHAT?


I DON'T LIKE THIS.
NEITHER DO I

DO YOU REMEMBER THAT NIGHT IN THIS PARKING LOT?
I HAD JUST BEEN DUMPED – LITERALLY – BY MY LAST MISTRESS...
TRASH
ANITARY
OMPANY

I SAW YOU WALK OUT OF THE WOOLF'S LAIR IN YOUR BLACK LEATHER...

I WAS CREAMING JUST LOOKING AT YOU!
I PUT OUT ALL THE RIGHT SIGNALS AND YOU PICKED THEM UP. OUR HANDKERCHIEFS HELPED. YOU INVITED ME TO COME HOME WITH YOU...
KOFF! KOFF!
I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS!

BUT I HAD TO GET SOMETHING FIRST...
MISTRESS, I'M YOURS. THAT INCLUDES MY HEART. BUT I WANT YOURS TOO.
THIS IS SO HARD FOR ME. ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN TOLD WHAT TO DO - BY MY FAMILY, THEN BY MY MASTERS. NO ONE WANTED TO KNOW MY FEELINGS.
I HATE BEING MADE TO FEEL LIKE THIS. MAKES ME WANT TO BREAK SOMETHING. WHEN I WAS A KID I COULD NEVER ADMIT I WANTED SOMEONE TO WANT ME. I'D BE DYING INSIDE FOR THEM TO LOVE ME.
BUT I JUST NEVER COULD DO THE THINGS THAT WOULD MAKE IT EASY FOR ME.
WOOLF'S LAIR
I LOVE YOU. YOU MAKE ME FEEL GOOD INSIDE, LIKE NO ONE ELSE I'VE EVER KNOW.

MISTRESS- YOU WANTED ME TO WEAR THESE?
NIN
OH! WHAT A SURPRISE!!

MARINA, WHAT'S THE TEMPERATURE TONIGHT?
A LITTLE COOL. WHY?

WOOLF'S LAIR
FROM THE STEAM ON THOSE WINDOWS OUTSIDE I'D SAY IT WAS AT LEAST A HUNDRED!

sigh.
WELL, IF I'M GOING TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS, I'D BETTER START
GOD, I'M GLAD NO ONE CAN SEE ME DOING THIS
THE PACKET SAYS THE POWDER SHOULD START TAKING EFFECT IN TWENTY MINUTES
THAT WILL GIVE ME ENOUGH TIME TO GET TO RANDI'S
I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE TALKS ME INTO THESE THINGS...
"Bessie Couldn't Help It"
Story & Art by Kurt Wilcken
FLEGGLE'S
"AN ORGY, RANDI...?"
"C'MON, BESS, IT'S NOT AN ORGY EXACTLY..."
©1996 KURT WILCKEN
4

...JUST THINK OF IT AS A VERY... VERY... INFORMAL PARTY.
CLOTHING OPTIONAL

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK YOU FOR THINKING OF INVITING ME, BUT I'D REALLY RATHER...
STAY HOME ANOTHER EVENING? GOOD GRAVY, GIRL, YOU'RE TURNING INTO A NUN!

ANSWER ME, WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU GOT INSIDE A GUY'S PANTS?
RAN-DEE!
FIVE MONTHS, RIGHT? NOT SINCE YOU BROKE UP WITH WHATSISFACE!

ALL RIGHT, SO MY SOCIAL LIFE HAS BEEN A LITTLE THIN LATELY...
NONEXISTANT!
...I'M DOING OKAY, REALLY!

BESS, TRUST ME. YOU NEED THIS.
YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GET OVER THAT CREEP UNTIL YOU START LETTING YOURSELF HAVE A LITTLE FUN!

AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO HAVE FUN THAN WITH A ROOMFUL OF NAKED GUYS COVERED WITH MARSHALLOW CREME?
THAT HAS TO BE A RHETORICAL QUESTION!

JUST COME TO THE PARTY, OKAY? YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET NAKED OR ANYTHING UNLESS YOU REALLY WANT TO; I PROMISE!
IT'S NOT THAT, RANDI...

I'D... I'D JUST BE TOO EMBARRASSED. I MEAN, I WOULDN'T KNOW ANYBODY. I'D FEEL TOO SELF-CONSCIOUS...

AH... I KNOW HOW TO FIX THAT!
HERE Y'GO! JUST USE A LITTLE OF THIS BEFORE YOU COME,
POUSSIERE DE LIBIDO
WHAT'S THIS SUPPOSED TO BE?
OOO, JUST A LI'L CONFIDENCE BUILDER!
SPRINKLE IT INTO YOUR PANTIES, IT WORKS BEST ABSORBED THROUGH THE SKIN; IT STIMULATES YOUR NATURAL HORMONES AND BOOSTS THE LIBIDO; JUST THE THING TO EASE THOSE NASTY OL' INHIBITIONS!
IT ALSO ACTIVATES YOUR BODY'S PHEREMONES! THE GUYS WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP THEIR HANDS OFF YOU! TRUST ME!
NOT THAT I'VE EVER NEEDED IT MYSELF, MIND YOU! HEH HEH!
"...SO, WHADDEYA SAY?"
OH WELL, TOO LATE TO TURN BACK NOW!
I SHOULD HAVE SAID NO...

HEY, COULD YOU HOLD THAT?
THANKS, WHAT FLOOR DID YOU WANT?
SIX.
OH. ME TOO.
AH.
...
KRUNK!
OH CRAP!
W-WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S THIS STUPID ELEVATOR. ITS ALWAYS BREAKING DOWN!
LAST TIME IT WAS STUCK FOR NEARLY HALF AN HOUR!
YEEP!
HALF AN HOUR!
RANDI'S STUFF SHOULD BE KICKING IN ANY MINUTE NOW!

HEE!
hoo boy!
LOOK, I'M SURE WE'LL BE OKAY, IT JUST MAY TAKE A WHILE, THAT'S ALL
OH YEAH, I'M SURE! HEH!
OH CRAP! I CAN FEEL IT STARTING ALREADY! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
BOY, IT'S GETTING KINDA HOT IN HERE!
REALLY? I HADN'T NOTICED.
JAB JAB JAB!

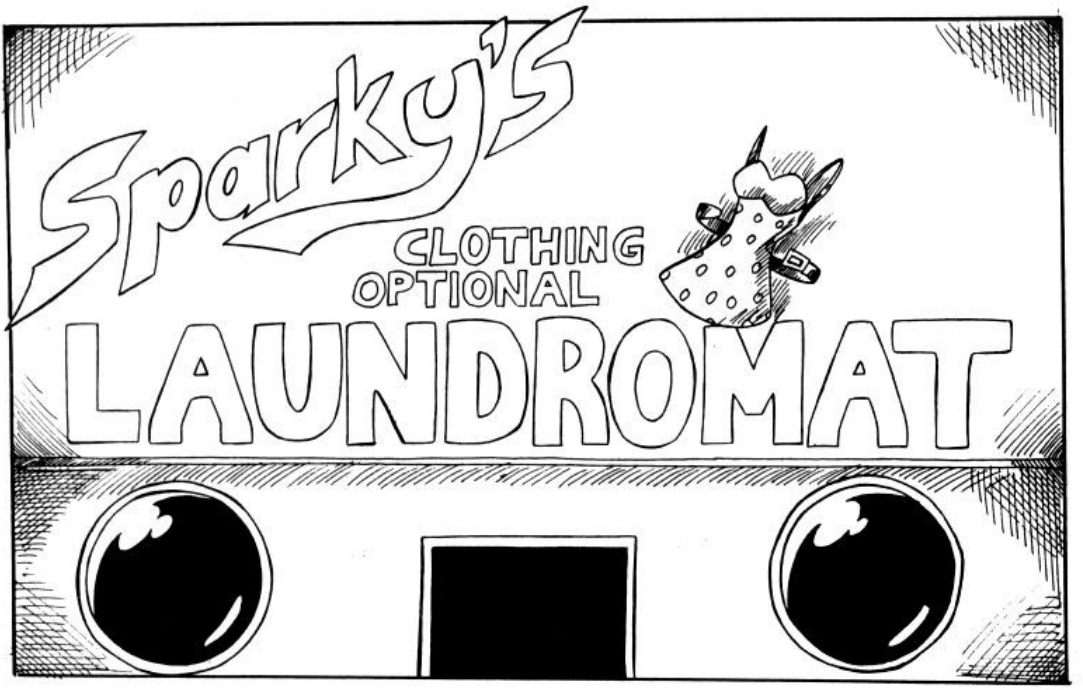
YOU MUST BE IN A HURRY
ME? WELL, NOT REALLY, I GUESS.
I'M JUST A LITTLE NERVOUS, THAT'S ALL.
I WISH HE'D STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT...
OMIGOSH! IT'S THE PHEREMONES! THEY'RE AFFECTING HIM TOO! HE'S JUST AS HORNY AS I AM!
* Gulp! *
WELL, I'M SURE IT WON'T BE LONG.
NO, PROBABLY NOT.
BY THE WAY, MY NAME'S GREG.
UH, HI, I'M BESSIE.
HI.
...
DO YOU THINK IF WE BANGED ON THE DOOR OR SOMETHING WE MIGHT GET SOMEONE'S ATTENTION?
HUH? WELL, I'M SURE SOMEONE'S NOTICED THE ELEVATOR'S OUT BY NOW.
STILL, IT'S WORTH A TRY...
BAM! BAM! BAM!
HEY! ANYBODY OUT THERE?

OOP!
HUH?
ACHAEAN
LATEX CONDOMS
12 PACK
ACHAEAN
HEE, UH, I... I CAN EXPLAIN ABOUT THAT...
OH NO, NO, REALLY! IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, REALLY!
HERE, LET ME GET THAT FOR YOU!
NO, THAT'S REALLY NOT NECESSARY!
smootch!

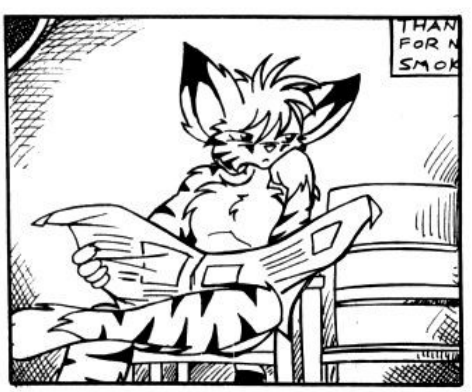
mmmm♥
KRUNK!
SLIDE!
EEEP!
HEE.
whew!
615

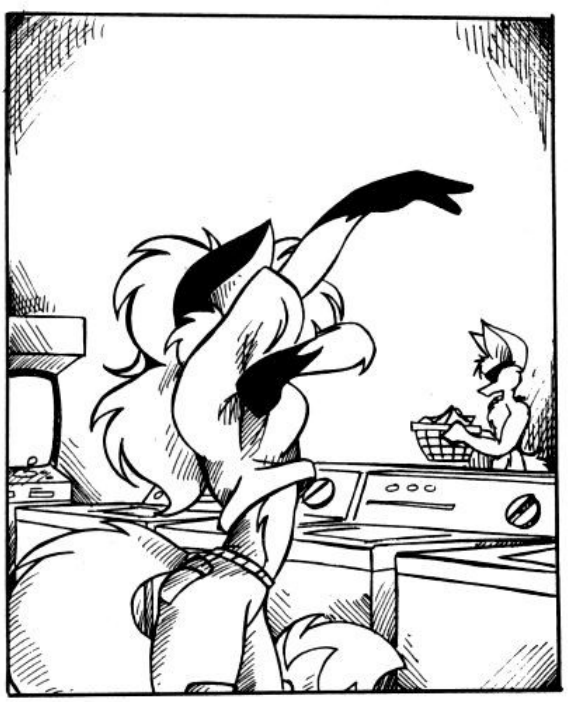
I-I'M SORRY!
NO, NO! IT WAS ALL MY FAULT! YOU COULDN'T HELP IT!
A STUPID FRIEND OF MINE INVITED ME TO THIS STUPID PARTY AND SEE GAVE ME THIS STUPID STUPID APHRODAISIAC TO BOOST MY CONFIDENCE!
IT'S THE PHEREMONES; YOU COULDN'T HELP YOURSELF!
HAHAHA HEE HEE!
I'M SERIOUS!
I KNOW, I KNOW!
TELL ME, DID YOU REALLY WANT TO GO TO THAT PARTY?
WELL... NOT REALLY!
THEN WHY DON'T WE JUST SLIP OVER TO YOUR PLACE, RANDI WILL NEVER MISS US!
NO, I SUPPOSE...
HEY! HOW DID YOU KNOW...?
OOOH, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WITH STUPID FRIENDS...
...AND SINCE YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY HORMONES...
THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR!
HM!

"No Kinky Stuff!"
Lesher '95

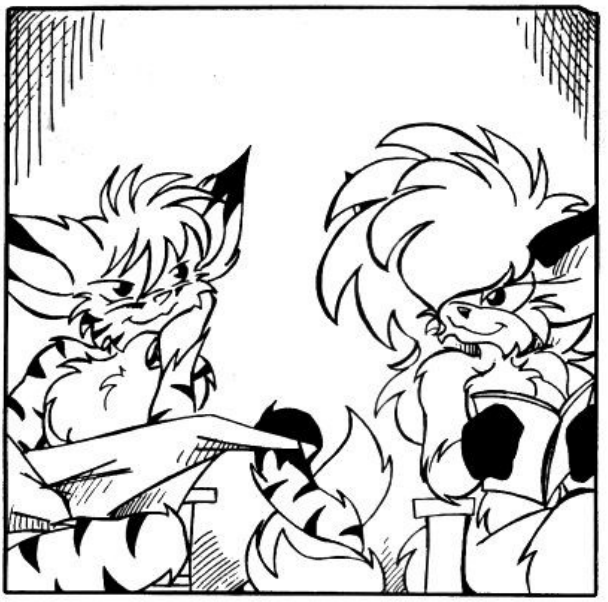

Sparky's
CLOTHING OPTIONAL
LAUNDROMAT

SIGH...

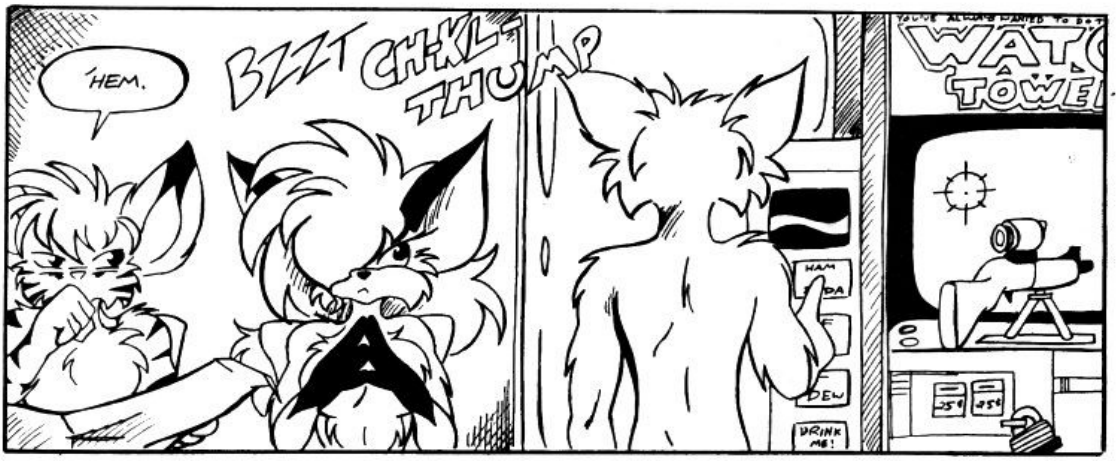

THAN
FOR N
SMOK

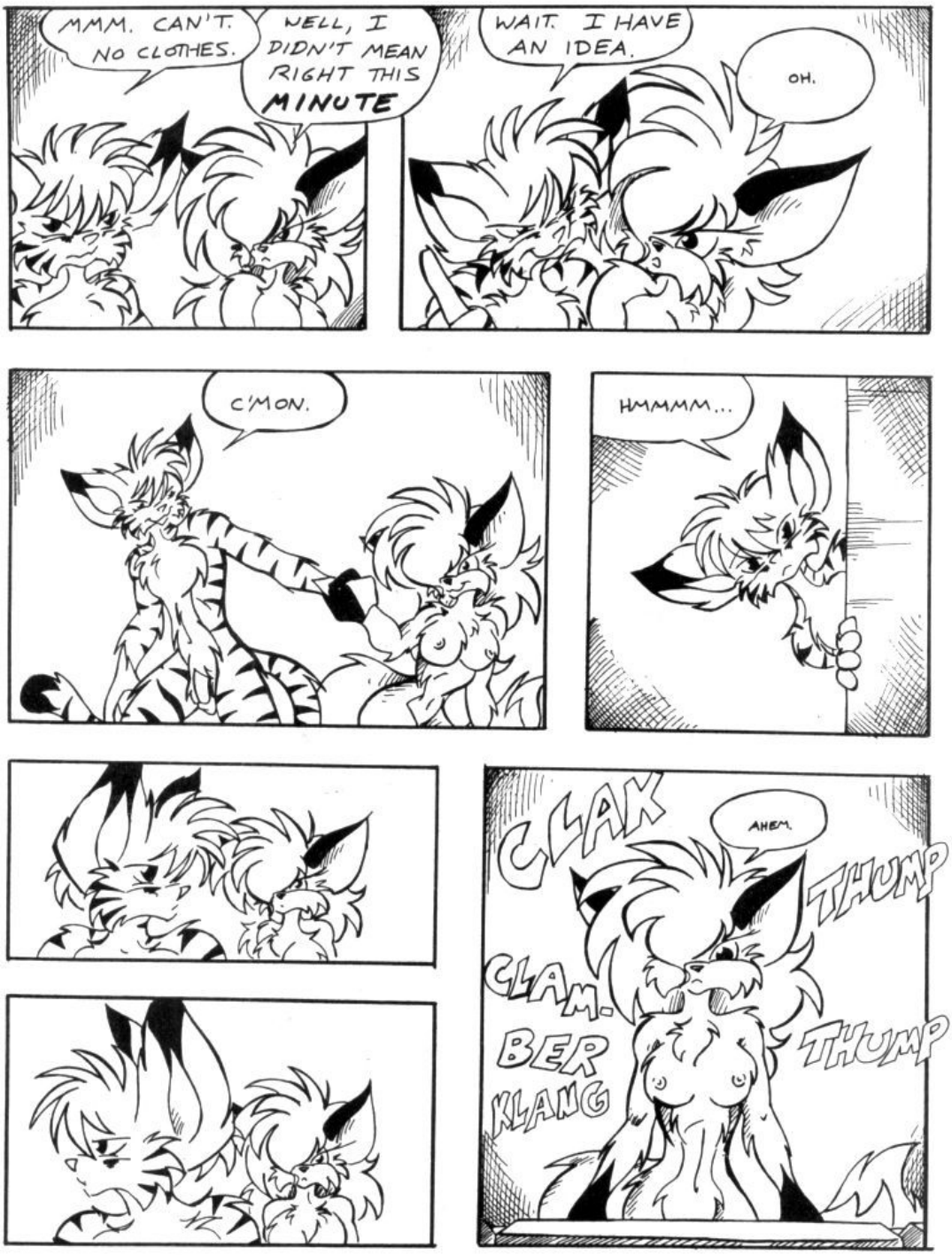


MPH. GRRR.
-AIM-
BAM
CHUNK
AHH.
SODA ALWAYS TASTES BETTER THIS WAY.
BZZT
CH-KL-THUMP
MT. DEW



I DON'T SUPPOSE THIS SORT OF THING IS VERY COMMON AROUND HERE.
WELL, NOT SINCE THERE AREN'T THAT MANY NOOKS AND CRANNIES AROUND HERE.
WE COULD CHECK OUT MY PLACE.

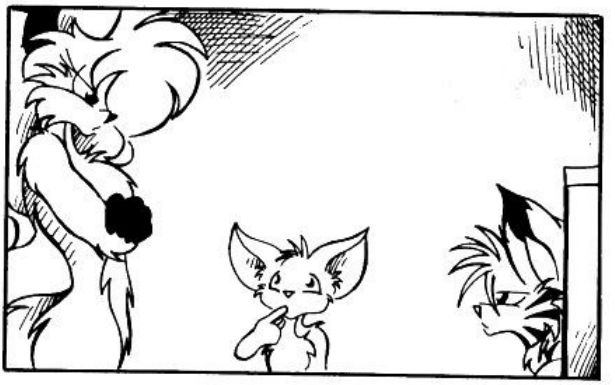

'HEM.
BZZT
CHKL
THUMP
DRINK ME!


MMM. CAN'T. NO CLOTHES.
WELL, I DIDN'T MEAN RIGHT THIS MINUTE
WAIT. I HAVE AN IDEA.
OH.
C'MON.
HMMMM...
AHEM.
CLAK
THUMP
CLAM-
BER
KLANG
THUMP

QUICK, BABY. HOP IN!

YOU WANNA DO IT, IN A DRYER?

IT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY NEAT IN HERE.
BETTER HURRY BEFORE PEOPLE START TO NOTICE YOU TALKING TO A DRYER.



CLAK
KLANG
THUMP
CLAMBER
THUMP

HEY, IT IS PRETTY COOL IN HERE.

CLANG
OH SHIT.

DAMN.

SLAM
SHIT! WE COULD GET KILLED
SHIT. I HOPE SHE LIKES IT ROUGH.

GRRRRR...
EEK!

MMMM

OHHH

DOO...DEE...DOO
START
PUSH

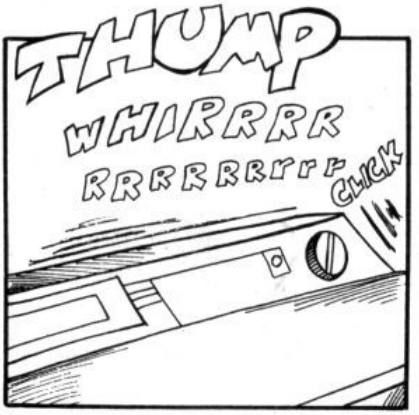
YES...OH...

BAM
OW!

OH JEEZ.
HH

OOF.
OO!

HA HA!
WHEW!


THUMP
WHIRRRR
RRRRRRrrr
CLICK

HUFF
HUFF
WHOA.

HEH, HEH.
WELL?
BE BETTER WITHOUT THE ENSUING HEADACHE.

DON'T WORRY.
I FOUND SOME ASPIRIN IN THIS DUDE'S TROUSERS.

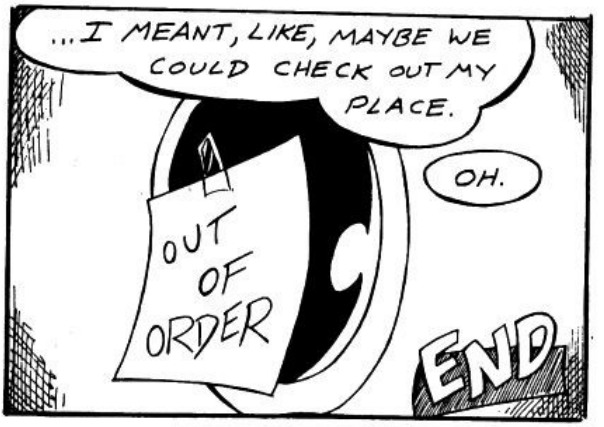
JUST... GET MY CLOTHES OUT, HERE.

HEY! WHAT GIVES! MY CLOTHES ARE STILL ALL WET!

MAYBE WE COULD DO THIS AGAIN.
WITHOUT ALL THE ROUGH AND TUMBLE.

NO PROBLEM SWEETIE.
I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLAN.

SWAK
UM...


...I MEANT, LIKE, MAYBE WE COULD CHECK OUT MY PLACE.
OH.
OUT OF ORDER
END